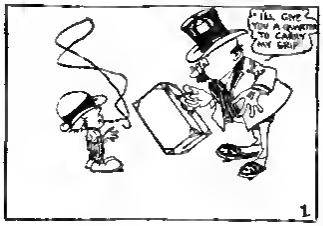
HOW IT SEEMED TO SAMMIE SPRIGGS.



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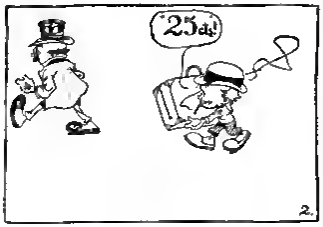

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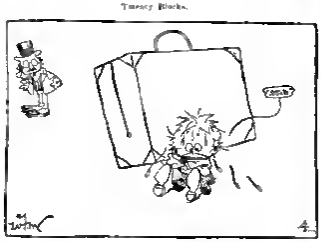
Twenty Blocks.



Thirty Bucks.

Worry of Principle This Time.

"It's a this, Bessie? Have you quit smiling in that restaurant again?"

"No, sah. I see a mighty sight.

"I bought two arbitrated pens of Heroes in the emporium months ago.

"But was a question o' manners, sah. I been arbitrated dat box fo' it is nifty. I been in a quandary. I mine chase off my mi nacche or I won't shift one dat old somebody. Don't a blame at my manhood, sah"—Chicago Tribune.

The Knock

Finnish an book," said Lord Brokenleigh. "I am distressingly down of knock. Now much owing it been to old oldish than any of yeunh ones. There is no a leg new upon."

"No?" replied Miss Amy Rockus "not even an marriage? I suppose."—Boston Post.

A Third Chance.

"I can give you a position in my bank, but you will have to make the proposition until somebody has an engagement."

"Does you mine have any distinctness?"—Town Topics.

The One Requisite.

"He doesn't know enough north the law to be a successful lawyer."

"Well, he looks like a judge."—Chicago Evening Post.

SUCH A TALKER

Do you remember the night you proposed to me? I just bowed my head and said nothing

"Yes, I know, but you can make up for it since."

Indestructible.

And you say you saw the man knocked insensible by repeated and deliberate jerks from that remote an fat a lonely place?"

"Sure. Dat a just what I did. I never he'd room enough it right. What reason has you to be so certain that he'd come round?" "Reason! Why he was a hill collector!"—San Francisco Bulletin.

Nothing to Shoot Of

Miss Strawmay (giggling)—Mr Kidder is such a flatterer.

Miss Antum—What has he been saying to you?

Miss Strawmay—Oh, no, he's not a flatterer. He tells me I has arms like the Venus de Milo.—Philadelphia Press.

Could Give Her Points.

"I see you are nursing my old engagement ring."

"Yes, but I perfectly lovely to be engaged to Jack."

"Yes, indeed. He is so deliciously petrified about" ... isn't he?"—Detroit Free Press.

Sea Aid to Anat?

Boarder—I think this chicken must have been named Ann.

Landlady—What makes you think so?

Boarder—Its age is so uncertain.—Baltimore Sun

Uncle Sam—That as much y ers ago, but somehow I don't feel like that dish spot as it

Her Advice.

"How much better off a man would be if he would think his mind a while."

"Yes," answered young Mrs Torkins "I have told Harley time and again not to bet on horses that don't win. Did he will do it."—Washington Star

Qualified.

Sharpe—Ask after the great railroad accident—didn't you feel a hard lump rise to your throat?

Wise—I should say so. I had just going one of those sandwiches the train boys sell.—Chicago News.

A Combo.

Mrs Musicloon—Him-Him! the scrubwoman! what always practices in a padded room

Mr Rockworm—Mercy! Is he as crazy as that!

Mrs. M.—No, he isn't crazy—he simply doesn't want to disturb the neighbors, that's all.

Mr. R.—I see. I shall go to hear him at once. Such eccentricity casts the bespeaks great genius.—Detroit Free Press

Just Up Home.

Heard a gem from Mr. James saying got to come to dinner tonight an his wife is desperately ill. Can't it said?

It is—asked by Jarrel Miss, I suppose we eat go to a restaurant.—Brooklyn Life

He Has All for Him.

"Will you," thundered the stern autocrat, "speak at a great and exalted personage?" The thoughtful citizen on the front seat knit his brown assiduously. "Are they both attributed?" he asked.—Puck

At the Horse Auction.

Some of these horses are quite aristocratic."

"Yes, but the most expensive horses are not the ones you buy. They use the ones you have to."—Puck.

Belonged by Design.

Boarder No 1—What's that loud thumping noise in the kitchen?

Boarder No 2—I am landlady pummeling the meat, and wish to it was the Beef Trust.—Chicago Tribune.

PULLED A SLOWER STROKE.

Orv It Jorker—Your brother's down on politics? rescued a few mills ruins ago?

Ty Tan—We're both rowing in the same boat.

Miss Barnard—Yes but with different oulls.

Straining at the Control.

"What a that line of people in front of your house?"

"Oh they're new blocks who has a hotrot but took out going to leave and they're waiting for a chance to engage her."—Chicago Post.

An Old-Time Player

Stringer—Moses joined with been one of the originators of baseball.

Nibbs—Why do you think so?

Stringer—Doesn't the good book say he was found among the rushes?—Chicago News.

SHE KNEW

"Lady every time I become depressed I take a drink."

"Ah I see. You try to fill the bill vacuum."

Ambition of Confucius.

Confucius was supposing his doctrines.

"It is supposed," said he, "you expect some beliefs to fill the world?"

"Oh, no, replied the philosopher modestly. "I only expect it to do a few Chinks."

Hereby we see the true greatness of the man.—New York Tribune.

Stunning to Modern.

First Imp—That blonde doesn't seem to have any brains.

Second Imp—No. He has given it out that he is merely keen for sociological purposes.—New York Sun.

In After Years.

Wife—But during my courtship you said I looked to you like a queen.

Husband—Of course so! Being asked to look like a queen used at is quite a different thing.—Chicago News.

I wish you are in a good humor to propose to me?"

"I believe I is customarily and correct to be on one's knees.

A POOR CATCH

Softman—I've never seen the girl yet that I'd dare to marry, but I suppose some day I'll get an ugly

Miss P. ree—Oh whoever catches men will probably throw you back again.

He Knew What Was Coming.

"Sorry boys, but I'll have to be getting home said Tobertine at 10 ish. My will expect me before midnight."

What's the matter? Afraid she'd go for you if you stayed any later?"

No, I'm afraid she'll come for me."—Philadelphia Press

Plainly Elected.

"I've just the most typewriter girl is ugly mail the messenger boy "In the been goin to keep her."

Vanity Clerk—Um, subject to his wife's approval

Bookkeeper—She'll pass then.—Cleveland Leader

Anecdotal.

The minister of Marina was all things to all men.

Once it fell to him to select the wedding which should go in the events at some magnificence which had become embroiled with the brethren they were acting.

Need a one-eyed suitor" said he Kerchiefs with rare delicacy ish God—Puck.

Distinctly.

"If I understand you, so long as I say nothing I shall be well" said the young man, a trifle cute.

"If you chew it thoroughly said the food maids a modestly.—Pittsburg.

Boy D. Thirdly—Don't you know little boy that you shouldn't fish on the Sabbath day?

Tommy Toddles—I ain't a dishe been I no jus' inachin worms how in swim.

Both United.

First Patient (of the fashionable epileptic)—What are you here for?

Second Patient—It took up a little. And you?

First Patient—To reduce my weight.—San Francisco Bulletin

Some Mind of Musician.

"Our minister seems to be such an absent minded bloke."

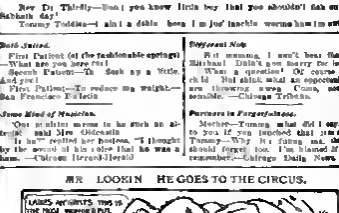
"He has" replied her husband. "I thought by the sound of his voice that he was a hansom."—Chicago Herald-Inter-Ocean.

Different Note

Pat mamma, I won't beat that Nathan! Didn't you hurry the last? When a question! Of course I did. But shtick what an opportunity to am throwing a new brick, now. Is sensible.—Chicago Tribune.

Partners in Forgetfulness.

Mother—Tommy, what did I say to you if you forgot that jam on Tommy—Why it's going out, they should forget, too. I'm blamed if I remember!—Chicago Daily News.

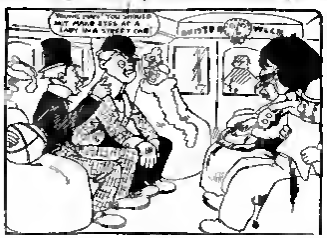


Rock Chalmers

MR LOOKIN HE GOES TO THE CIRCUS.

LADIES AND GENTS, THIS IS THE MOST WONDERFUL OF ALL ANIMALS, AS YOU'LL OBSERVE, LIVES NOW YEARS. EATS WHAT IT'S MADE MOSTLY, AS I SAID EXCEPT WHEN IT'S
ONE
TWO

MR. LOOKIN BECOMES A CHAMPION.



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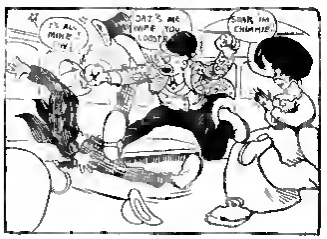


TWO.

Cause of the Release

Put It Plain

Never Reciting

If music be rather trying to be married to an emotional actress and have her continue song by the throat at 2 o'clock in the morning—Harper's Weekly.

Relied by Trade

Mrs. Wagner—Don't let the chore Hirelings girls again. Their father has disappointed.

Miss Wagner—Impossible! He is a self-selected job president of a college.

Mrs. Wagner—Yes, but the subject for his recently been making a talk in the fresh plush. It's all the papers, too.—New York Weekly.

Where That the Doings.

Repudiated All Responsibility.

Credit Of and Joyful.

Mrs. Newspaper—I see that Mrs. Gotrox is going to be worn this summer.

Mrs. Subbubs—Is that so? With that certainly shows that somebody needs oil with some good at it.—Judge.

To Get the Real Thing.

Wrong Tint

Crabbe—You needn't quit any more. I'm going to try another laundry.

Laundryman—Why what's the matter? Weren't my shirts and collars well done?

Crabbe—Yes, too well done. I don't like them so brown.—Philadelphia Press.

Incomprehensible.

Tom Bulkrop—They complain that a battleship has a tendency to turn turtle.

The Trickle—Say how can that be considered an objection?—Puck.

Just So

"Is rent in it in fashion?"

"Never a the looking of suspicion, my son."—Harper's Bazar.

SHE KNEW

Q. S.—He is no less his rent is 10 bits with.
Easy—He means for all use.—Judge.

He—Do you believe I mean my love.
She—I can hardly say. I have still more than 20 or 300 of them I'm keeping the rest.

They Made Him.

A well known Stanley man who has been spending several weeks at his old home in Normal tells of a conversation which he overheard between two aldermen as they left the village store. As a consequence of items here just printed in the Free and the following comment was heard by the visitor:

"That goes 91 Perkins." "Does, I will tattoo you." So all the man he used to be.

Yes—as he never was.—Harper's Weekly.

He—How soon I can see Flossie and me?
She—Is this a proposal?

The Cause of Doing.

Mrs. Quiz—I thought your mother was going to put you in long pants this week?

Johnny—She is, but she couldn't find any on the remnant sale.—Brooklyn Life.

Just Awful.

Mr. L.—What a beautiful binding you are putting on your new novel.

Publisher—Yes. It is bound to succeed.—Life.

He beat the devil 'round the stump
If he'd let him it goes any quick
And when he thought he'd caught the tramp,
Sometimes a thought it better let it.

The Art of War.

"Ash if one is unable to keep the enemy from coming she must retire," asked the pupil.

In that case" replied the amateur strategist "I think I would advise the citizens to threaten that you are trying to turn him across.—Puck.

A Course-Fortunate.

"What is a course-fortune?" asked Mrs. Hen hare.

A course-fortune" replied Smithers, "is a course that makes the clerk pull box every thing from the shelves for you hours and then say he's just ready north of Arlington.—Detroit Free Press.

A Basket of Plaints

I'm living I can do for you, madam?" asked the clerk in the novelty store.

I've got the silliest thing for you that ever ran in a tipping basin I've ever seen it. It has gills and will go on it, and I'll throw off the hulls trailing.—Bells Public Sun.

Looking Ahead.

I'm thinking you noticed by the first of next year we're having him when the cause of Saturn's most used. He said that the Pearls of the strange habit of here, and the applied.

He—applied for costs nothing and you will have to pay for it.—Puck.

AWFUL.

"What's the matter with the boss?"

"He come nothing in my store and said he wanted a drink of whisky and wanted it bad, so I gave him the worst I had."

SHE WAS O K

Mr Kick S A M—My dear husband's best trait I had a husband ing at it.

Mr Kick—I believe it would as a head if it were on his shoulders.

Those Already Others Fate.

"Oh yes, they were popular at social at he have. But in a few years they the evening hours at parties.

Why, he's only a boy.

"Oh I'll tell you the slightest prevention.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Explaining His Motive

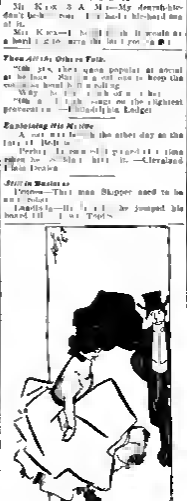
A cat was beside the other day on the lawn of Bobbin.

Perhaps I ought—I suppose it is time when he should have it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

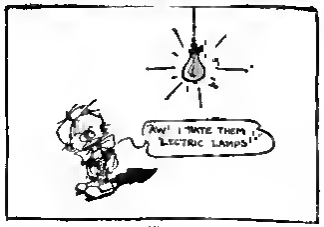
Justice Tempers as

Prisoner—This man Skipper used to be my pilot.

Magistrate—Hi, I will. Be pumped his board till I got Topic.



He—All the thing I betters here!
She—The boardwalk is full of them.



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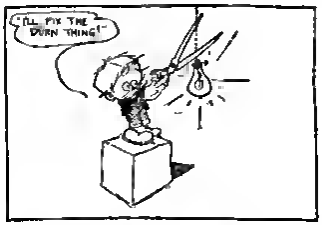

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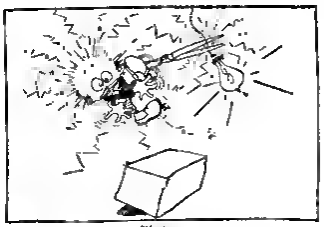

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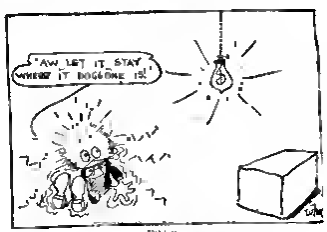


FOUR

A Fan II Matter.

French Maid (in squalling friends—Oui, really as it be I am sorry for I've nowhere it something real from my small.

Friend—Oh I am so relieved for I was real anxious about her. What does the doctor say the trouble is?

Let me recall. It was something very long. Oh well I have it—Je better stop not go home with the sick.—Washington Companion.

A Gentleman

But a gentleman don't he?"

I think so. He has a strong stable, gambles in Wall street is posted on racing all the club, and doesn't live with his family.—Town Topics.

The Soon Girls

Maud—Yes, but Claire has liked her brother. I think it's simply horrid.

Ida—Yes that's true. That's the reason I told her I liked it.—Cleveland Leader.

Safety Settlement

And I'm a law-abiding settlement, I is!"

"You bet. Also I been a fraction from here since a hurricane blowed the tree down on were I am price!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Less Often Troubles.

Maxine—Ida is to let me know in ten days if he accepts my proposal.

Edith—Isn't the suspense terrible!

Maxine—I always mean. Why I don't know whether to break off my other engagements or not.—Chicago News.

How Fluted

Jaggles—Do you think the college graduate has a better chance than he used to?

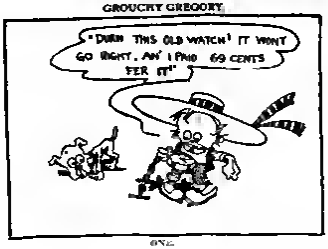
Waggles—Sure thing. Nearly all the large shops have some of them on the staff.—Judge.

"You sure unhappy my child."

"Yes, sir! I sometimes wish I had been killed when I was a cub."

SPORTS OF THE SUMMER GIRL—BATHING

GROUCHY GREGORY



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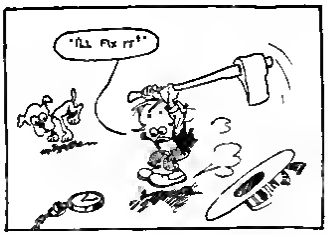

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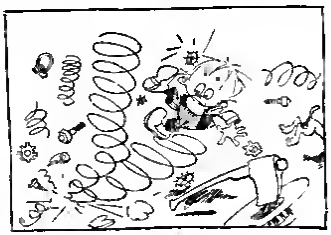

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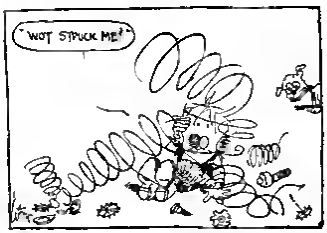

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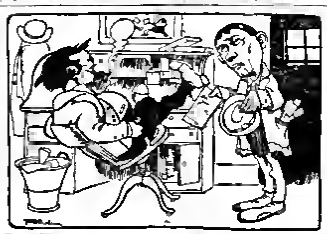
GOOD AND HARD



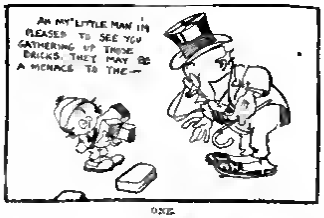
NOW THEY DON'T SPEAK

Mrs. Henry—Don't you think we should have some water soon?
Mr Henry—Not yet. At the first smell of powder I thought of gas.

Q Easter—It's very convenient to live in this town
O Raffery—Why so it has a theatre
Q Easter—For instance, when I want to go into the garden, or the library or the kitchen, Or just stay where I am.

Kind Lady—I hope you won't spend this for vile liquor
Tramp—No, m, I won't. I'll buy da beer but get.

MR B Z BODDY
He Encourages Industry



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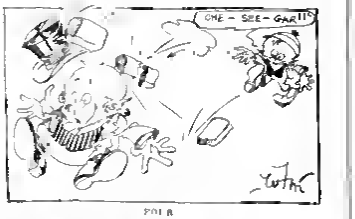


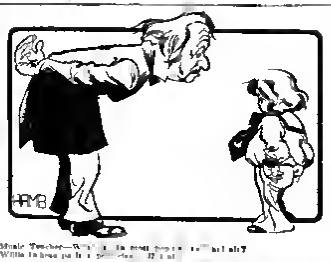
FOUR

SPIRIT OF HALLOWEEN.

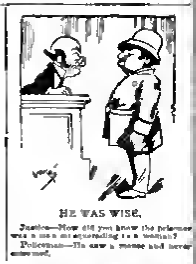
ADVENTURES OF THE MERRY DINGBAT
THE LOST BABE.

A lady cried out in despair
As she ripped out a handful of hair,
"Oh! a bat stole I do!"
I feel the False
Has good off with my babe to his lair!"

Her Swamppolitan replied:
"Dear Madam, glance down at your side,
You'll see that the Wolf
Has been generous enough
To rescue your babe from the tide."



Music Teacher—Why, I do think you're the best pupil I have. Willie (who has put in three days)—If I am?

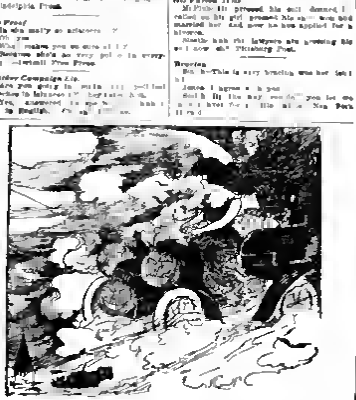


HE WAS WISE.

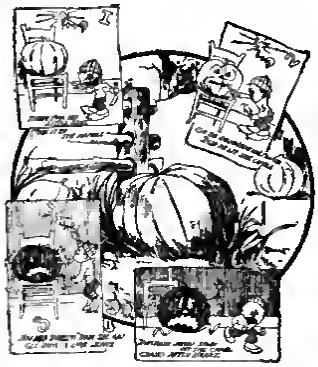
Justice—How did you know the prisoner was a man of astounding brain power?
Policeman—He saw a woman and never even tried.

SAFER RECORD.

Tramp—Are ye on the square, boss? I made a record in Cuba.
Lady—As a soldier?
Tramp—No, as a prisoner.



THE HALLOWEEN WITCH UP-TO-DATE



A HALLOWEEN ADVENTURE.

A Soft Answer.

Mrs. Dearboy—Country. Aunt Mrs. Wise soon. Before I go I think it is my duty to tell you that your husband was seen in a very questionable place of entertainment last night.

Mrs. Wiseson—Really! Sorry to hear that! I suppose that is where they went when your husband called for him!—Punch.

Unfavorable.

Archie—Pah. I'm tired of that new mount at mine, and I ride a good deal. You'll never see me in Jotterly, harm you?

Miss Scamp—I regret to say I have.—Chicago Tribune.

Paying it on Dog.

Dog

"Fast, my soul."

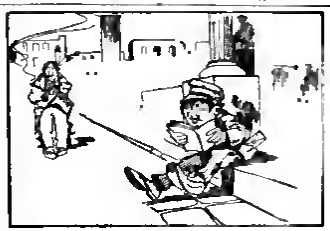
When are the dog days?"

"The dog days are not come in the time of the year when the theatrical companies go away from home to try new pieces."—Yonkers Statesman.

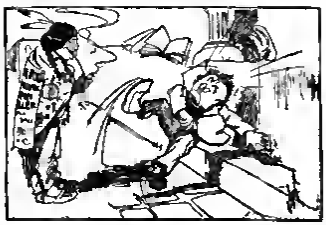
And the Food.

Neal Henry—Oh, you come some folks down for lunch at that. Does Alice for dinner.

Little Elman. They do. Well, I'd be ashamed to eat in the same old clothes pa wears a brand new tuxedo.—Puck.



Spooky Sam, the Messenger boy—Chief Yellow Dog runs at Dashing Dan with his tomahawk raised to strike. Suddenly Dan pulls his trusty pistol and bang, bang. Yellow Dog hit the floor. Gee, I wish I was—



There.

Poor Widow.

"Please help a cripple at this festive season, sir!"

"Listen to me, why, of course. How are you crippled, my poor fellow?"

"Blamed's original, sir."—Glasgow Evening Times.

Faint Chance.

"Twas simply just to leave the room
I stooped in all the ink,
I had a notion that I was Fatima."
Said he—and wiped his chin.
—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Most Polite.

"Mrs. Mahony Chit is in dismay on important question to-morrow afternoon."

"Is she jealous in permitting the same to a lady who votes for it?"—Brook yn Life.

His Sphere.

Friend—So you never take a vacation, doctor!

Doctor—Very seldom. I'm kept busy all summer writing poems who have been taking vacations.—Puck.

Even Undertaker Sorry.

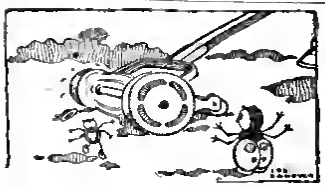
And so he is dead, and he was a very popular man, was he?"

"Yes, indeed; why even the undertaker was sorry to see him go."—Philadelphia Press.

RIGHT IN HIS LINE.

Reporter Kramp—My dream is entitled "The Ragged Tramp."

Manager Crane—That ought to go all right; I will try it on the dog.



A DANGEROUS LOCALITY

Mrs Hog My gracious Willie, come away from there. You might get your feet cut off!

SHE WAS WISE

Bessie—Did he say marry a doctor
Berta—I did not!
Bessie—He'd as soon send you vaccine for your health!

HOME FOR KING

Physician—In your absence of [illegible] got other
Patient—Yes, it is a clinical case [illegible] married Harry yours.

SOMEWHAT DISFIGURED

Clara—I thought I recognized you here.
Jack—It was a lot of it I was here trying to shave mine!

WEAK

Author—I don't like the way you pruned my story
Friend—What's the matter
Author—It surrounded a person plaster adornments.
Friend—Well, the story needed strengthening.

MR. CITY MAN TRIES THE COUNTRY

The Blue Museum.

"I am shocked—What's the cause of all this sad—back stone?"

"Dressler's Henry. I'm trying to get a laugh on on the last word."—Chicago Tribune.

A Side Line.

His Mother—I am sorry Tommy to learn that you and the little boy next door [illegible] you [illegible] to talk [illegible] make [illegible] a [illegible] the ode not [illegible] Street [illegible] he [illegible] the congress [illegible] senator [illegible] Intern

Sad Case.

"I live in Fulton City—Beg pardon sah but the paper had dollar and a half you have to pay it to sah.

"I never got—We had it sent for you good one had a gift."—Buffalo Enquirer.

A DREAM.

CARTOON NOTES

COULDN'T DO AS MAMMA

Mamma—Has boy doesn't seem right to learn my thing.

Pupil—What is [illegible] name?

Mamma—I want [illegible] are off to street and [illegible]

Who He Found Out.

In the early morn the frail city boarder rose with a start in the way would carefully [illegible] of finishing off path.

"A good morning, my dear," he said patronizingly. "May I ask what?"

"Tain't made a 18, I'll tell me," she said with a toss of [illegible] own.—Chicago News.

A Possible Need.

"I have a new scheme in the insurance line."

"What is it?"

"I urge men to company to insure in [illegible] companies [illegible] to directions."—Puck.

Classified.

"How was your Sunday school picnic?"

"Oh, awful!"

"Was one of a swallow lark I am poor."—Philadelphia Press.

But WHO?

"This ought to be an exceptionally good [illegible]."

"Why?"

"There are [illegible] Shoddyite [illegible] Who ought? Mercy [illegible]

[illegible] I can [illegible] such a crowd of grown up [illegible] Nonsense—Pshaw! [illegible] Listen—Yes, I am sure you've got [illegible]—Cleveland Leader

SPORTING TERM.

Mary—Good [illegible]

A MATTER OF OPINION

"Is he in good shape?"

"If you like anything of an oval shape he's a perfect cipher."

"Which would you rather do, eat or sing?"

"I dunno. While I could manage to eat a fair sleep, I'm sure I would be out of sight."

STRONGER THAN JOY

Banks—If you [illegible] I [illegible] you [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible] [illegible] I [illegible]